

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E.C.

BRAMWELL BOOTH, General
WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder
WINNIPEG, AUGUST 19, 1922

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:
317-319 CARLTON STREET, WINNIPEG
WILLIAM EADIE, Commissioner.



WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder of The Salvation Army.
Ten years ago, on August 20th, he passed through the Gates of Time into The Eternal City.



TIME

Brother, here is another of God's days, what are you going to do with it?

If you love life, don't waste time for that is the stuff of which life is made.

We are told that a drop of water contains all the elements of the ocean in a degree, i.e., opportunity, choice, reward, remorse—eternity is just an endless moment of reward or remorse.

"I have only just a minute,
Only sixty seconds in it;
Forced upon me, can't refuse it;
Didn't seek it, didn't choose it,
But it's up to me to use it,
Give account if I abuse it,
Just an ordinary minute—
But OPPORTUNITY is in it."

CONSCIENCE

"HOW beautiful was its office set forth in the ring which, according to an Eastern tale, a great magician presented to his prince! The gift was of inestimable value, not for the diamonds, and rubies, and pearls that gemmed it, but for a rare and mystic property of the metal. It sat easily enough in ordinary circumstances; but so soon as its wearer formed a bad thought or wish, designed or concocted a bad action, the ring became a monitor. Suddenly contracting it pressed painfully on the finger, warning him of sin. The ring of that fable is just that conscience which is the voice of God within us, which is His law written on the fleshy tablets of the heart."—*Dr. Guthrie.*

THE DEVIL'S BEST TOOL

IT was once announced that the devil was going out of business and would offer all tools for sale to whoever would pay his price. On the night of the sale they were all attractively displayed, and a bad-looking lot they were. Malice, Hatred, Envy, Jealousy, Sensuality, and Deceit, and all the other implements of evil were spread out each marked with a price. Apart from the rest lay a harmless looking wedgeshaped tool, much worn and priced higher than any of them.

Some one asked the devil what it was.

"That's discouragement," was the reply.

"Why do you have it priced so high?" "Because," replied the devil, "it is more useful to me than any of the others."

"I can pry open and get inside a man's soul with ease," said I, "that I could never get near him with any of the others and once inside I can use him in whatever way suits me best. It is so much worn because I use it with nearly everybody as very few people know that it belongs to me." It hardly need be said that the devil's price for discouragement was so high that it was never sold. He is still using it.

FLASHES from the LIGHTHOUSE

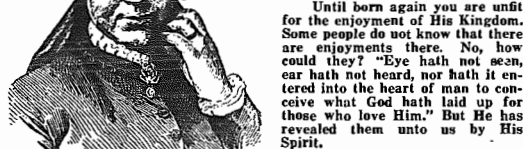
Must Be Born Again!

'Marvel not that I said unto thee, ye must be born Again.'

By The Army Mother

IT was not Mary Magdalene to whom Jesus Christ was talking when He uttered the words of our text; it was not a thief, it was not a murderer, it was not a profane person, or an openly wicked person, but it was the very respectable, refined man Nicodemus—a man who stood in a high position in his Church and among his people. My moral friends, do you see the position you occupy? Do you see whose company you are in? Do you see to what law you are subject? If you have not been born again all your ceremonies and good works, all your readings, prayings, and fastings will be of no avail, they will be like the tinkling cymbal and the sounding brass.

You may think that you have been serving God although you are not regenerated, but you are mistaken; you are doing your best but you are trying to walk before you are born. There are thousands endeavoring to perform the duties of citizenship before they have entered into the city. You MUST be "born again," and you must be born into this spiritual life, and then you will inherit power by virtue of this birth.



Until born again you are unfit for the enjoyment of His Kingdom. Some people do not know that there are enjoyments there. No, how could they? "Eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard, nor hath it entered into the heart of man to conceive what God hath laid up for those who love Him." But He has revealed them unto us by His Spirit.

There are precious enjoyments, holy, heavenly, felicitous enjoyments, which we have never dreamed of or conceived. One is a knowledge and fellowship with Him.

Then there is the communion of the saints—it is not much known now. What does it mean?—it means association and happy intercourse with God's people on the common ground of love for, and likeness to, the Saviour; telling of God's grace, the trials you have gone through, the victories you have achieved, and then getting down on your knees and, as my husband calls it, "going to Heaven together." Oh! it is beautiful.

I have been there, and still would go,

'Tis like a little Heaven below.

There is no stiffness, no stately introduction; in five minutes we're spiritually hugging one another, blending our tears and songs and prayers as the heart of one. If you find out such a meeting, go to it; it is a pity they should be so few and far between.

You Must be regenerated

Another of these joys is doing the will of God; laboring for Christ. There is more joy taking up the cross for Jesus, in suffering for Him, than you ever had in your whole lifetime. The joy of praising Him is inexpressible—it is too rich, and hallowed, too much like the joys of Heaven, to be portrayed in human language—you must know it to realize it. But how can you know it? You must be "born again;" you must be regenerated.

Supposing that that—without this new birth—you go into His Kingdom on earth, what would you do in Heaven? Morality might do very well even to the verge of the grave, but it would avail nothing in Heaven. What constitutes the enjoyment of worldly people in general? Eating, drinking, reading novels, going to concerts, playing cards, and social parties... To say the least of it, from all these things God is excluded—why, the very mention of His name would put to flight all their mirth. Then what would such people do in Heaven? How could they possibly abide it? My friends, your morality would be shown through and through.

Condition of Entrance Into The Kingdom

The light of Heaven reveals the inner as the light of the sun reveals the outer; man—there will be nothing to hide. As we shall know as we are known, we shall see each other's thoughts as we now see each other's faces; there will be no playing false, no hypocritical masks on there—and what would you do, supposing God let you in?

You would say, "I cannot abide this; I would rather be in Hell than here; everybody is white and pure and holy, but I am unclean, wicked, devilish."

Do you not see the sine qua non in the case? "Ye MUST"—it is not a matter of arbitrary arrangement, not merely that God says it, but there is a necessity in the nature of the case—"Ye MUST be born again, or ye cannot enter into the Kingdom of God."

May the Holy Ghost reveal it to you, and teach you to realize it, so that you may not rest until you know that you are passed from death to life, until you have known and experienced the regenerating power of the Holy Ghost! Ask for that wondrous redemption, the wondrous regeneration, the wondrous Salvation that there is in Jesus—ask Him, and may the Lord help you to obtain it! Amen.—From "The Christian Mission Magazine," May 1st, 1920.

WHICH ARE YOU?

Two kinds of people on earth, I ween,
Are the people who lift and the people
who lean,

Wherever you go you will find the
world's masses
Are always divided in just two classes,

And, oddly enough, you will find, too,
I ween,
There is only one lifter to twenty who
lean.

In which class are you? Are you
easing the load
Of overtaxed lifters who toil the road?

Or are you a leaner, and let others
bear
Your portion of labor, and worry, and
care?

GRAVES FROM THE WHOLE ARMOR

"Greatness is always gentle."

A life without storms will be a life
without strength.

There is no strength without sym-
pathy.

"Nothing is so strong as gentleness
and nothing is so gentle as strength."

"Be gentle. The sea is held in check
not by a wall of brick, but by a beach
of sand."

The softer the snow as it falls, the
deeper it will sink.

The blue sky is always bigger than
the clouds although we may not see
it.

The Christian who fears to be spent
for Christ is a candle unwilling to be
lighted.

The memory of blessings received
furnishes a remedy for the blues.

We must be up-to-date. We can-
not meet the Gatling gun with the bow
and arrow.

WHAT SHALL THE END BE?

Four Ways of Using the Material
Things of Life—Which Do
You Choose?

SELFISHNESS

I KEPT all my wealth—and I mourn
my loss;

For gold, in a skeleton hand, turns to
dross.

Love, friendship and gratitude might
I have bought—

But I KEPT my wealth till it moun-
dled to naught.

PLEASURE

I SPENT all my gold—I danced and I
sang—

The palace I built with hilarity rang;
Plays, revels and frolics from even
to dawn—

But I lie here with nothing—I SPENT
it; it's gone!

AVARICE

I LOANED my good money — at
a grasping per cent.—

'Twas I who got all that you kept and you
spent;

While I counted my millions, death
plundered me bare—
And this grave that I sleep in belongs
to my heir.

CHARITY

I WAS little I had, but I gave all my
store

To those who had less, or who needed
it more;

And I came with death laughing, for
here at the grave
In riches unmeasured I found what I
gave!

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska.

Founder: William Booth
General: Bramwell Booth
International Headquarters, London, England.

Territorial Commander, Commissioner William Eadie, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor.

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GENERAL ORDER

HARVEST FESTIVAL

Officers will please observe that the annual Harvest Festival Celebrations will be held between Sept. 23rd and 26th inclusive.

WILLIAM EADIE,
Commissioner.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

Promotion:

To be Captain—

Lieutenant John Loughton, Regina II.

WILLIAM EADIE,
Commissioner.

The Army Founder

Promoted to Glory August 20th, 1912

ONLY when we range William Booth, the illustrious Founder of The Salvation Army, by the side of the great figures of history is it possible to realize how remarkable was the man and his achievements. Whether viewed as Evangelist, Social Reformer, Missionary, Writer, Traveler, Leader, or Organizer he stands out pre-eminently as one of the world's greatest sons.

In death as in life he was where he loved to be—down among the people. He was sometimes described as the best-loved man in the world. Certainly his own people knew that the world had a profound regard for him; yet no one could have imagined that the response of sympathy and sorrow to the news of his passing would have been so instant or so amazingly widespread. The affection for his personality, the admiration for his character and works, and the expressed sense of loss and regret occasioned by his death were overwhelming. The world's tribute to him was the measure of his mighty work on behalf of suffering humanity.

Ten years have passed since it pleased God to take William Booth to Himself, but our gratitude for such a life has not faded, neither is memory dimmed: our great Leader is more firmly than ever enshrined in our hearts. We still rejoice in the blessed knowledge of his glorious victories, in the priceless possession of the great and noble example he bequeathed to us, and in the certain and impelling thought that his spirit still lives on, and will live!

The General's Visit to India

The General is now expecting to leave England for India by the boat sailing from Naples about October 8th, and as at present arranged, he will, in addition to Commissioner Mapp, be accompanied by Colonel Pugnire, Major John E. Smith and Captain Wycliffe Booth.

IMPORTANT APPOINTMENTS

Commissioner and Mrs. Hay Appointed to South Africa

We are glad to be able to announce that the hopes entertained for the speedy improvement in Commissioner Hay's health have been so far realized that 'The General, with full concurrence of the Commissioner's doctor, has decided to appoint him at once to the South African Command, where the drier and warmer climate will, it is hoped, prove favorable to the Commissioner's general state of health.

The area of the Command is a large one, and the opportunities for the development of The Army's Work amongst all classes of the population are greater than ever. The many friends of Commissioner and Mrs. Hay will pray that the blessing and smile of God will attend them in this appointment.

The Chief of the Staff will conduct their farewell Meeting at Regent Hall, London, on August 28th, and Commissioner and Mrs. Hay will sail for the Cape early in September.

Commissioner and Mrs. Hoggard Appointed to New Zealand

Immediately prior to his sailing from England a few weeks ago, Commissioner Hoggard received intimation of his approaching farewell from South Africa, of which Territory he has had command for the last three years, and The General has now appointed the Commissioner to the charge of The Army's operations in New Zealand. Commissioner and Mrs. Hoggard will sail from the Cape direct to their new appointment, and are due to arrive in the early days of October.

Lieut.-Colonel Catherine Booth

The reports upon the health of Lieut.-Colonel Catherine Booth, who suffered a serious breakdown while in Amsterdam, reveal steady, though slow, improvement in her condition. She is still confined to her bed in Holland and will not be able to travel for some time.

We are sure readers will continue to pray that the hand of God may rest upon the Colonel in strength and healing.

THE ROYAL GARDEN PARTY

Salvation Army Representation

Commissioner and Mrs. Booth-Tucker, Colonel and Mrs. Unsworth were invited to the Royal Garden Party at Buckingham Palace last month. The two former were presented to their Majesties, and the two latter were called to the presence of the King and Queen, who conversed with them on Salvation Army matters.

Lieut.-Commissioner Howard

We regret to learn that Lieut.-Commissioner William Howard, of Holland, whose health has been causing his friends considerable anxiety for some weeks past, has been ordered by his doctor to cease work entirely for a time. With complete rest it is hoped that the circulation affluence from which the Commissioner is suffering will soon disappear. All who know Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Howard will sympathize with them, as well as with the Commissioner's father and mother, in the disappointment which they are experiencing.

The Commissioner's Farewell Meetings in the West

Seasons of Spiritual Refreshment and Inspiring Counsel in Victoria, Vancouver, Calgary, Edmonton, Saskatoon and Regina

OUR LEADER WARMLY COMMENDS HIS SUCCESSOR

Report and Snapshots by Ensign T. Mundy

AS THE train pulled out of Winnipeg on the evening of Tuesday, July 25th, with the Commissioner and writer among its many passengers, we were reminded that this would be the Commissioner's last tour throughout these vast western prairies and

followed by Mrs. Commandant Hoddinott, Treasurer Scarf and Brother Henderson. Many references were made to Mrs. Eadie's absence and many messages of love were sent her through the Commissioner.

VANCOUVER

Leaving Victoria by the night boat we arrived at Vancouver the following morning, and the Commissioner commenced operations right away. A company of thirty Officers were gathered for tea in the No. 1 Citadel after which the Commissioner revealed the things of God and inspired one and all afresh to 'spend and be spent' in this great conflict 'against the enemies of the Cross.

Sunday was a record day. Every branch of The Army's operations in the Coast City thrived with intense interest and activity. Vancouver has always provided the Commissioner with a good audience and this occasion was no exception. The united Holiness service, held in No. 1 Citadel, was one of marked spiritual fervor. The Commissioner threw himself into this his last Holiness gathering with the people of the Pacific coast with whole-souled abandon and spoke of those 'high order things' of God which have made The Salvation Army an outstanding force for righteousness throughout the world.



Ensign Hill and Emigrant party

mountainous regions. To our glad surprise, Ensign and Mrs. Hill, from Glasgow, were on board with a party of Emigrants from the Old Land and during the journey services of Salvation song were conducted at which the Commissioner was present.

Stopping at Moose Jaw, we saw Captain Sheppard, who was bound for Ketchikan, Alaska. She sped us first from a nearby train and took the opportunity of wishing our Leader God-speed.

Such a journey from Winnipeg to Vancouver, a distance of fifteen hundred miles, provides many scenes of interest. At this time of the year the country presents a rare sight to lovers of nature. As far as the eye can traverse, large fields of rapidly ripening grain wave in the breeze, bidding, as it were, a welcome to newcomers. At the different stations, especially in the mountains of B. C., the observant traveler is faced with typical pictures of western life. From the snarling dressed R. N. W. Mounted Policemen with his attractive red tunic to the rough, but always interesting cowboy; the miles of dense forest stretching on the slopes of massive mountains with their constant water-falls feeding the rivers below in their onward rush to the sea, create not only a passing interest, but leave an indelible impression upon the thoughtful mind as it realizes 'the builder and maker is God.'

At 9 o'clock Friday morning we arrived at Vancouver and were soon conveyed by Brigadier Coombs to the C. P. R. Dock where we boarded the boat for Victoria. The four hour sea trip proved an agreeable change from the tedious train journey. Arriving at Victoria we were met by Comdt. Hoddinott and Captain Stewart. The first item on the Commissioner's program was a visit to the home of Major and Mrs. P. S. Smith. Major James was gratified to find the Major in an improved condition of health and to learn that his recovery is more hopeful.

At 5 p.m. eleven Officers were met over the ten camps in the Citadel, and were presented words of farewell and counsel profitable to all. The public service which followed was a season of spiritual uplift. Although this was pervaded with a sense of sorrow, it was, nevertheless, a happy occasion. Staff-Captain Jaynes, who was present with Mrs. Jaynes, spoke fitting words of God-speed to the Commissioner and Mrs. Eadie. He was



Our Leader and Brigadier Coombs bound for Victoria.

The afternoon meeting took the form of an old time Free and Easy.

Despite the oppressive weather, a magnificent crowd gathered for the evening service. Not a chair was vacant. Following the opening song, Adjutant Merritt invoked God's blessing and presence. Then commenced the singing of the old favorite 'Come to the Saviour Make no Delay.' We do not know the number of times the Commissioner has sung this invitation during his many travels, but we do know the theme expressed in its verses controls his life and purpose. Brigadier Coombs, the Divisional Commander, spoke very feelingly of the Commissioner's departure from the West and assured him on behalf of his Officers and Soldiers of loyalty to The Flag and the incoming Leaders.

As the Commissioner rose to deliver his message, one could detect that his long and faithful work in soul-winning commended itself to his hearers and spoke with no uncertain sound to every heart. Little reference was made to Mrs. Eadie and himself, but concerning the incoming Leaders and their commendable service he spoke at length.

"My voice," said the Commissioner,

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OUR WEEKLY SERMONETTE

Have You Repented?

By The Army Founder



PRAYER NEVER UNTIMELY

FOR MY own part, a packed railway compartment, the busy street, or a crowded building with thousands looking on, have all been places for prayer and intercession and of special meetings with God for my soul. I have been able to cry to Him "I will not let Thee go" about many things as well in the heat and commotion of the battle as in solitude. On the other hand, the break of day has a wonderful fascination for me, and I have had some very blessed seasons of contact with the Divine at that time. But do not think there is any reason why one should prevail at this or that hour more than any other. Christ has taught explicitly: "Men ought always to pray."—From "Talks with Officers," by The General. Price 70c, postpaid.

WOMAN'S WORK—FOR CHRIST FIRST

WOMAN'S work for others can only be truly done when it is woman's work for Christ. He calls for you. If there be one present who has not yet bowed the knee and crowned Him King, let me plead with her to do so here and now. She will find—as she never found before—the riches, the joy, and the glory of a life spent in the service of her Master; and in Him and through Him she will find the means and power that will enable her to attain her own highest ideals with reference to the subject we have been considering today—"Woman's Service in the Kingdom of God."—From "Mothers and the Empire," by Mrs. General Booth. Price 90c, postpaid.

PREPARING FOR VICTORY

REMEMBER that the failure of to-day is, to the sanctified soul, but the seed of to-morrow's victory. The valley of humiliation prepares us for the victory over Apollyon. But all results depend on the spirit in which you meet things. Resentment and dependency allowed now may rob you of blessing, and leave you only wounded in spirit and weaker in soul for the experience. But humility and faith will bring you through richer in knowledge and stronger in grace.—From "Messages to the Messengers," by Lieut.-Colonel Catherine Booth. Price 80c, postpaid.

EVER AN EAR FOR SORROW

"SHE WAS too full of her mission to make friends for herself, but although so busy she did not rush. She never had too many irons in the fire to listen to a sorrow; and the few moments she could spare you knew were all her own." This characteristic is laid away in scores of hearts like a sweet perfume which gives out fragrance every time it is stirred. "She took time, she always took time to listen," whispered one of her Converts looking into my face with an adoring love in her eyes that was almost anguish. From "The Angel Adjutant," by Mrs. Colonel Carpenter. Price 80c, postpaid.

The books quoted above can be secured on application to

The Trade Secretary
317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg

REPENTANCE is a condition on which God bestows His mercy upon wrongdoers. We have all sinned and exposed ourselves to the penalty that follows the law we have broken. Without repentance there is no Salvation. What Jesus Christ said is true of all men, "Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish."

When men and women come to their senses about the folly of wrongdoing, repentance is usually their first thought. They feel that it is the right thing, and the only thing that will bring peace to their consciences and satisfaction to those whom they have injured.

There is no story in the Bible more tender and effective, or which has made a greater impression on all mankind, wherever it has been related, than that which describes the broken-hearted repentance of the Prodigal Son, followed by his return home and his welcome there. Whenever we hear that parable we feel he did the right thing, and it is a satisfaction to us to see him weep over his sins, and offer himself for any form of obedience that his father might choose.

SHAM OR REAL

Now there are different kinds of repentance.

There is the repentance that is like the morning cloud and the early dew. It soon passes away, leaving little or no trace behind.

This was too often the character of the repentance of the Israelites. They acknowledged their sins, sorrowed on account of them; and promised never to do the like again; but very quickly they relapsed, and became as bad or worse than they were before.

We are all of us only too familiar with instances of this class of repentance.

Then there is the repentance of despair.

That was the repentance of Judas. When he realized the deep, black sin he had committed, the Devil tempted him to believe that there could be no mercy for such a sinner as he was. And, then, instead of going to the feet of the Saviour and seeking forgiveness, he threw himself headlong into the abyss from which there was no deliverance.

THE DYING THIEF

And, then, there is the repentance that needeth not to be repented of.

Such was the repentance of the dying thief. He attended no Bible-class; heard no sermon; knew very little about theology; partook of no sacraments; and yet his was the repentance of the heart. The Master declared it to be genuine. It landed him in Heaven.

Perhaps some today have never really repented of sin, or seen the evil. You have never been truly sorry for it or renounced it, and so you have never found forgiveness for it. What a pity!

Perhaps there is a backslider who will not repent. Ah! that is a greater pity still! There is a text in the Revelation that always impresses me very powerfully when I read it. "I gave her space for repentance, and she repented not." Is that to be said of you when the opportunity for repentance is for ever gone?

When John the Baptist showed the people the evil character and the destructive consequences of their sins, and preached the doctrine of repentance and the blessings following it, they replied that they had already repented. John answered: "Perhaps you have, but at present I have only your word for it. Prove to me the genuineness of your assertion by conduct corresponding with it." In other words, "Bring forth fruits meet for repentance."

The first and most unmistakable sign of a genuine repentance is ceasing from evil-doing.

If it be falsehood, or dishonesty, or uncleanness, or adultery, or deception, or any other sin, no matter how pleasant or necessary it may appear to be, it must go, and go at once. Neither men, nor angels, nor those guilty of such transgressions can believe in the genuineness of any repentance unless it is evidenced by this putting away.

The next sign of genuine repentance is restitution.

This means reparation, as far as possible, of the injurious effects brought about by the wrong that may have been done. Alas! much of the

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DING-a-ling-a-ling!

The door bell of No. — B — Street gave a startling ring. The dog soon opened in response and a pleasant face greeted the visitor.

"So glad you're home today. Keeping on the mountain top? What? Discouraged? Finding the tussle hard, eh? Well, hallelujah, lights and darks, crosses and crowns, bumps and blessings, seem to be the Pilgrim's lot in this world."

"But come, let's sit down and talk it over. I have a minute to spare. In fact, God laid it upon my heart to call and see you today. So hither I returned, impelled by the Divine urge, yet not knowing why I came. I thought of your plucky fight following a miraculous conversion and how your experience had been punctuated by so many "falls" and subsequent "repentings."

Not in the Spirit

"Take, for instance, last T — night when you stubbornly refused to give your testimony. The Salvation lustre had left your cheek, the corners of your mouth drooped, your clappers wouldn't work."

"Did you ever wonder at the cause of this irregularity of experience? Are vacillation and variation The Spirit's fruitage? Never! There is a cause behind this effect. Your heart has never been established or stabilized. To be plain—sanctified."

"But do not look shocked, my dear girl. I would not wound you, but rather help you to a realization of your need and how its supply may be found in Him."

"We shall never forget the phenomenal change that came into your life that stormy October night. Angels rejoiced and the Father's heart gladdened as the scalding tears of bitter remorse coursed down your flushed cheeks. It was all so very real. M —, erstwhile society debaucher and sportsman, was saved."

"You thought the birds would never cease their singing, nor the sun its shining. You dwelt in a New Jerusalem. Then followed periods of soul-darkness and the uprisings of desires you thought were dead. Old Colonel Foot whispered, 'You were never saved. It was all passing emotion.' Doubt and fear usurped Faith's Throne. In an unguarded moment that unruly bit of Old Nature in you became your master."

Get rid of the Root

"Now M —, you must be rid of that distressing root that causes your spirit its untidy shoots. If you are to enjoy your religion and live in undisturbed peace of soul you must let the Holy Spirit sanctify your whole spirit, soul and body."

"You did try? Yes, I am sure. But like most of us you met with setbacks. I think we can all learn a lesson from the Tiny Tot who, while returning home, slipped on the ice. When a sympathizer spoke to the bruised child, a pitiful, but brave voice replied, 'Me fell—hurt some—what try seem, but you never saved. What's more' won't you?'"

"You are afraid of another fall! Well, now, let me suggest you memorize I Thess. 5:23. It has helped me so. Notice Paul speaks of the possibility of being 'preserved blameless.' What does 'preserved blameless' mean? What does mother mean by 'preserved peaches'? Peaches done up

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NEXT WEEK: "Caleb the Conqueror," By Lieut.-Colonel Taylor

SWEET WATER

A tourist writes of a spring as sweet as any that ever gushed from any sunny hillside, which one day he found by the sea when the tide had ebbed away. Taking his cup he tasted the water, and it was clear and sweet. When the tide came in again and poured its bitter surf over the little spring, hiding it out of sight. When the tide ebbed away again the tourist stood once more by the spring to see if the brackish waves had left their bitterness in its water, but it was flowing sweet as ever.

So it may be in the heart of the Christian when the floods of bitter trial and sorrow roll over his life. From secret wells the sweet waters flow, crystal and fresh as ever.

NOTHING LACKING

A story is told about Bishop Simpson, of the Methodist Episcopal church, when he was once preaching in London. He spoke in a quiet tone, without gesture, but before he finished the whole assembly, as if moved by an irresistible impulse, rose, remained standing for a second or two, and then sank back into their seats.

A professor of elocution was there. A friend who had observed him and knew that he had come to criticize, asked him, when the service was over, what he thought of the bishop's elocution.

"Elocution!" said the professor; "that man does not want elocution—he's got the Holy Ghost."

Bible Helps
For Every Day

SUNDAY, 20TH AUG. MARK 14: 1-9. "She is come aforehand to anoint My Body to the burial." Jesus said to his Master that she understood His danger even more than the disciples seem to have known. Others could not count the cost of the ointment, but no word of Mary's was there. Her sorrow was, not that others misunderstood her, but that this was the last personal service which she could render to her Lord.

MONDAY, 21ST AUG. NUM. 20: 14-29. Israel and Edom had a quarrel. Edom had deceived his brother Esau. Now with their descendants the positions were reversed. Edom had deceived Israel. Israel was wandering in the Wilderness. The Israelites were not trusted by Edom because of the trickery of their father Jacob. "How you set to-day will make it easier or harder for those who follow you. Don't let the Flax down."

TUESDAY, 22ND AUG. NUM. 21: 1-9. "The people was much discouraged." Discouragement is a very real temptation, especially to young people. How can you fight it? Remember the right way is up hill, and all who have accomplished anything have had times of discouragement. It is not easy to do right while doing wrong is not difficult. But the difficulties will not last for ever, and your present experience, if you push on, will help you to understand other's temptations.

WEDNESDAY, 23RD AUG. NUM. 22: 1-17. Balak sent for Balaam. Balak realized that there was a power stronger than his own conquered Israel he and his people would be utterly destroyed. Balaam the prophet lived far away, but the highest in the land were sent to beg him to come to their aid. Fighting was useless, for the armies of Israel for outnumbered Balak's forces.

THURSDAY, 24TH AUG. NUM. 22: 18-30. "Tarry... that I may know what the Lord will say unto me more." Balaam wanted to "let the Saviour afterwards said was impossible to 'serve God and Mammon.' The temptation was tremendous, for not only money, but honor and power were promised him. His world was at his feet and he felt all would be well if he could have that and yet God's favour as well. As we follow Balaam's life we see that he lost both.

FRIDAY, 25TH AUG. NUM. 22: 31-41. "Only the word that I shall speak unto thee shall come to pass." Balaam thought he was a free agent, but he found that he was powerless to act apart from God. He longed to be free, but he was not free. He wanted nothing but blessing was permitted to escape his life. God still preserves His own from the hands of men and of the devil.

SATURDAY, 26TH AUG. NUM. 23: 1-15. "Let me die the death of the righteous." Many have this desire who are not willing to pay the price of living the life of the righteous. It is pitiful to know that Balaam who offered this beautiful prayer himself died miserably and had far from a righteous death.

From a Twenty Year Old Note Book

An Illuminating Reminiscence of a first acquaintance with The Army Founder, and a memory of the closing stages of the Great International Congress of 1904

By Envoy William A. Hawley, writer of the world-famous song 'From The General down to me.'

HOW can one be brief with such a subject in hand? And yet it would be impossible for the Editor to put twenty-four pages of reading into twelve pages of War Cry. If he did, it would look like a verandah box of flowers, trailing all over the place. So, for the scribe, this spells brevity.

Bananas and Milk

I had the pleasure of more than one walk and talk with The Army's right-hand helper, Commissioner Lawley, but hardly aspired to meeting the Founder himself. My song "From The General Down to Me" was to a large extent literal: we were the two poles apart. However, I had occasion to go to his car after a meeting once, and beheld him banqueting. He had just come from a great meeting,



in which, as usual, he had prodigally given of time, strength and spirit. You or I would be ravenous after such a two-hours session as that, and the table would say good-bye to much food. The Founder's banquet, however, consisted of one banana and one glass of milk. If you would give me a page or two, I could say much on bananas and vegetarianism, to which system of diet many others of the I. H. Q. besides The Founder paid, and still pay, homage.

Lecture at St. John, N. B.

Not long after I ended, The Founder visited St. John, N. B., and a Soldier-party of us went over from Charlottetown. That was in 1902. It was the opening lecture of a trans-continental tour. For my own profit I took his lecture down verbatim, and have derived much benefit from reading it from time to time. White haired, and bent in body, yet with eyes flashing and words vivid as he warned to his work, he impressed me more wonderfully than words can express. Clearly saw how his magnetism, his gifts and his tireless labors had made him so great a modern leader, so great a Crusader of the Cross.

I would like to pass on to you from my book a few of the things he said: "I often say: 'What am I in my Father's house that honor should come to me?' And I answer myself 'I because so many have co-operated.' " "I am not an idle man, and I have computed that during the last three years and nine months I have traveled 100,000 miles, delivered 1,500 addresses to 2,000,000 people, and have written 500 articles for the newspapers. I have had no furlough nor holiday for thirteen years. I have been on the sick list, and I've been like the small boy who got the prize for the most regular attendance, never having missed school once in seven years. One day his mother was asked how that could be—surely he had had the measles and the whooping cough, and other childish ailments. 'Yes,' she replied, 'he's had them all, but he had them in holiday time.' (Laughter.)

"The Salvation Army is not a

schism, and I am proud of it. It is not a separation, such as has cursed other religious bodies. It is not in competition with others. No man nor woman may stand on our platforms and say, nor write anything that will make the toil of others heavier.

"The Salvation Army is not a new place. Some have thought we were not contented where we were, and so we made an Army. They have said that it was our impression that if we kicked up a big row, the newspapers would begin talking about us, and then I'd be General No. How did it come about? Go back 58 years and you find me a wild lad. I was then 15 years old. One day the Spirit of the Lord came into my heart. I saw I was a sinner, and must give an account of my sins, and have sin's penalty if I did not repent. I saw the Cross and on it Jesus Christ, lifted up that I might become not only a son of God, but a soldier of the Cross. I was only a boy, and you may think it strange I was thus overcome by the thought of my own salvation, and that I had the hope, even then, that I might be made the means of helping the miserable, sinful creatures around me. At the call that came from the Bloody Tree I laid myself down at His feet, and gave myself to Him in a true consecration. The highest honor I desired was to be used of Him. I have been very unfaithful, and have gone very zig-zag often during these 58 years, but I have never left the track. I have stood to my vow, and I stand now.

"I began preaching right away. It was the call of no presbytery nor conference. I own only the call of God. I began to preach in the streets. I have been preaching ever since. My dear wife preached, my children preached, and three of my twenty-seven grand-children—why shouldn't all preach? If we, with the Bible in our hands, believe in the fires, the burning fires awaiting sinners, then we ought to lend our voice and our strength to save them.

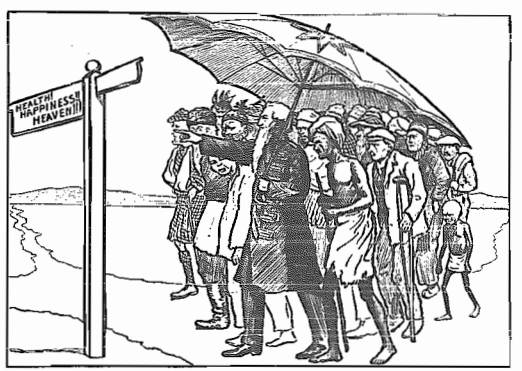
"I next became a minister. It nearly spoilt me. I was delivered, but it was a close shave. (Laughter.)

"I was telling them in Exeter Hall not long ago, that if The Salvation Army does not do much good among

"There are four feelings as we look at wickedness. One, is to go where it is, come out again, and never care. That is the careless way. Another is to go in and out and get pleasure out of their vices and sins. That is the demon way. A third way is to go in and out, feel compassionate for them, but put out no hand to help. That is the hypocritical way. A fourth way is to love them, and try to do the very best to rescue them. That is the Divine way—God so loved the world that He gave His Son—the Jesus Christ way. I have often been ashamed of the imperfections of my doings; but I gave myself up to this work and promised God I would spend the rest of my days lifting up the fallen. Out of that consecration The Salvation Army has sprung. It was a hard, hard fight at first. We toiled hard and caught nothing. But the roots of our tree were piercing downward, and were twined safely around the Rock of Ages; the stem soon grew up, and the branches have extended out to the uttermost parts of the earth.

"You may say: 'What good do you do?' In answer I will quote you a celebrated preacher, pastor and writer, Dr. Watson, known as Ian MacLaren. In Liverpool he told his congregation: 'I tell you, I like The Salvation Army, and I'll tell you why; because it makes religion where none previously existed. Ours is the good old religion, the religion of sound doctrine. One hardly knows now-a-days where his neighbor is in these matters; the people are so bewildered by a multitude of new religions, they do not know what to hold on to in the hour of trial. The Salvation Army stands by the old doctrines: the evil of sin, the judgment bar of God, the glory of Heaven, the terrorableness of hell, the atonement of Jesus Christ on Calvary, and the dispensation of the Holy Ghost. We tell people that God wants to save from sin, not in paradise, but in St. John.'

"I was telling them in Exeter Hall not long ago, that if The Salvation Army does not do much good among



The Founder's Umbrella which never shuts

"I came to the eastern part of London, led in a mysterious manner. And what sights met my eyes I could never describe. Within one square mile were a million men, women and children, sunken deep in vice and every imaginable form of woe. Seventy-five percent never went to church at all. The great mass of them were as ignorant of the things of God as the darkest heathen. To listen to their blasphemies was enough to curdle one's blood.

the rich, it does save their prodigal children in every part of the world. "Some say you shouldn't wash a man's shirt. We say, wash his heart, and he'll wash his own shirt."

"The day we met, but two before I left London for this tour, my daughter-in-law said to me: 'I would like you to come and see some of my girls, and have a few words with them. You know we have got 3,500 rescued girls living victoriously lives

(Continued on page 8)

William Booth's Heroic Struggle to bring the Gospel Message

Why Our Illustrious Founder's Name is Written in Letters on the

THE ten years that have passed since our late General laid down his sword have obliterated none of the marks of character and achievement which made him by universal acknowledgement, so great and grand a figure. Time in its rapid transit has sifted out much that we can afford to forget, and has thrown into sharper outline those imperial qualities of sainthood and Soldiership which filled his life with nobility and power.

We do not fully know what William Booth owed to his mother, of whom he always spoke with reverence and pride. Nor can we tell to what pinnacle of attainment he could have climbed by his unaided gifts, which were many and rare. But we have facts before our eyes which show that mighty conquests a man can make when his mortal powers are so entirely consecrated to God as to become the unrestricted medium of His operations. The source of The General's success can be traced back to that simple but tremendous act of surrender he made when he said, "God Almighty should have all there was of William Booth." It was the single inner victory which made the best of outer triumphs possible.

Left fatherless at the age of thirteen, he succeeded to years of drug-gery, which, however, could he have known, were but fitting him to understand, to comfort, and to help the tolling masses of every race and clime.

Converted at Fifteen

As a giddy youth of fifteen he was led to that point of personal surrender to God which not only transformed his character but changed the issues of his life. His immediate desire after conversion was to spend all his strength and ability to get others into a similar happy state. Joined by a few companions, he would take out a chair into the street, mount it, and talk to the people. He chose as his "parish" the Meadow Platts, one of the poorest districts in Nottingham, his native city.

Discouraged rather than helped by the churches, the hard-worked apprentice had to battle for ten of the best years of his youth against barriers set up to prevent his unconventional methods. Soon he qualified as a lay preacher, and eventually entered the regular ministry of the Methodist New Connexion. Having preached his way up from the counter to the pulpit, he had twenty years of varied experiences of ministerial service amongst widely differing churches before he took his appointed place, outside all churches, to raise from amongst every class a new force for the exaltation of Christ among men.

In due time William Booth reached the point, in these days almost unknown in England, of distinguishing between the work of the ordinary minister and that of the evangelist. He felt convinced that God had called him to the latter work, and when his Connexion refused to let him give himself to that work he surrendered by an act of dramatic renunciation his church appointments, and with a wife and six little ones went out not knowing whether he went.

Settling in London, The General was "waiting upon God" and wondering what would happen to open his way to the unchurched masses, when he entered, as it seemed almost by accident, upon what proved to be his life-work. He received an invitation to undertake some services in a tent which had been erected in an old burial ground in Whitechapel, the expected missionary having fallen ill. He consented. When he saw the masses of poor people, so many of whom were evidently without God or hope in the world, he walked back to his West End

home and said to his wife, "Darling, I have found my destiny. These are the people for whose Salvation I have been longing all these years. I have offered you and the children up for this great work. These people shall be our people, and they shall have our God for their God."

That night The Salvation Army was born.

By this time the man who was unknowingly founding a Movement that within his lifetime was to encircle the globe was well on towards middle life—too old to human reckoning to enter upon an entirely new and, as it proved, long and toilsome career. He stepped out on the uncharted future with firm faith in God his Leader. Nor did his faith falter, nor his purpose waver, from that time until he completed his chosen work.

To abandon all the buildings, the usages, and associations of the churches and become a preacher to the godless was indeed a new movement, and it was not accomplished completely at a stroke. The main idea was, however, at once realized. Open-Air Meetings had been held many times before, even by The General himself. But to make the street Meeting the basis upon which to rear a great Organization—that was a new thing. And The General came upon it by another apparent accident. No sooner had he got together a congregation in the tent than it blew down and was damaged beyond repair. So he was forced into the streets. And it was found possible not only to gather an audience, but from amongst them to raise up a Society, called "The East London Christian Revival Society"—without a building!

So difficult was it to secure suitable buildings that after six years' hard

work by The General and his few staunch and enthusiastic assistants, nothing better could be boasted than a skittle alley attached to a drinking saloon, some discarded chapels, and a tumbledown penny gaff. Slowly, however, the Movement grew, and as it developed changed its name successively to the East London Christian Mission and the Christian Mission. When it had become fairly established in many parts of the country, under circumstances but recently described in these columns, the name of "The Salvation Army" was chosen and the military form of government adopted.

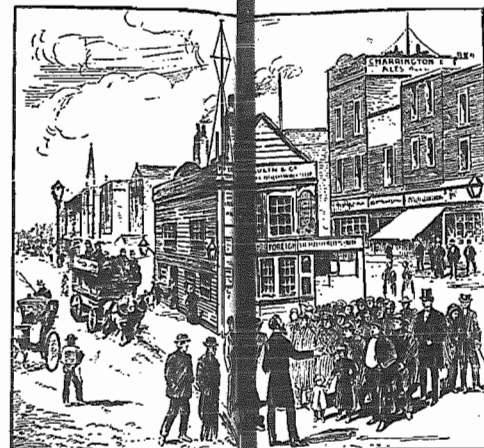
Soon The General was faced with



Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg
Norway

further unforeseen difficulties. It had been supposed that Englishmen had liberty to hold Meetings and conduct processions on their own behalf, but no law expressly sanctioned or defined these rights. The General himself never experienced any difficulty in his Open-Air Meetings, but when he had established branches of his Organization over all the country, and his followers ceased in gathering huge crowds day after day out of doors, it turned out every one and then that somebody in authority or

whose trade interests were likely to be affected by The Army's success in stopping drinking habits of so many people, rose in opposition, and even created disturbances, for which they sought to blame The Army, so that the Meetings or processions had to be stopped. But by raising up hosts of men and women ready to face imprisonment and by appealing to the highest courts of law, The General obtained judgements that established for all time the right to use the streets and open places.



The Founder's Proclamation at Whitechapel
(from 1871)

GENERAL AND MRS. BRAMWELL BOOTH AND THEIR SPLENDID CIRCLE OF OFFICERS



Ensign Olive



Staff-Captain
Bernard



Ensign Dora



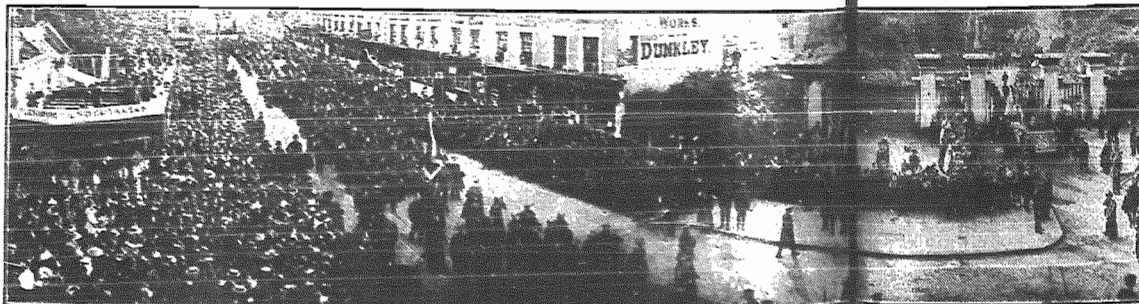
Ensign Dora



The Late Captain
Miriam



The Late Captain
Miriam



The Body of our Beloved Founder Being Escorted to its Last Resting Place at Abbey Park Cemetery, London, England. Seven Thousand Salvationists Marched in
Recorded in the World's Greatest City.

bring the Glorious Message of Salvation to the Common People is Written in Bold Letters on the World's Imposing Scroll of Immortals

further unforeseen difficulties. It had been supposed that Englishmen had liberty to hold Meetings and conduct processions on any lawful object, but no law expressly sanctioned or defined these rights. The General himself never experienced any difficulty in his Open-Air Meetings, but when he established branches of his Organization over all the country, and his followers were gathered in huge crowds day after day out of doors, it turned out every time that somebody in authority or some

whose trade interests were likely to be injured by The Army's success in stopping drinking habits of so many people, rose in opposition, and even created disturbances, for which they sought to blame The Army, so that the Meetings or processions might be stopped. But by raising up hosts of men and women ready to face imprisonment and by appealing to the highest courts in their behalf, The General obtained judicial decisions that established for all time the right to use the streets and open places.

Coincident with this success The General achieved another by the utilization of theatres, circuses, and music-halls for gathering audiences of the usual frequenters of such places to hear the simple Gospel and to pray. Occasional services had indeed been held in such places by extraordinary speakers, but The General showed that they could be crowded regularly under the leadership of saved working-men and women of no extraordinary talent.

One more triumph which The General gained, in opposition to all previous practice by others, was the placing of comparatively young men and women, not necessarily educated into positions of responsibility in public

work. This plan enabled him to multiply his own work, and it was adopted at a time when the various churches were aiming at raising the standard of scholarship for the ministry. The General demonstrated that Jesus Christ remained exactly the same as when He called men from the fishing-boat and the receipt of custom to become, on the spot, his Apostles, and He opened the path of conquest for God to all who possessed Apostolic ardour and faith.

Legal Protection

At the earliest possible date in The Army's history The General took steps to get its constitution and rights so legally established that it should be impossible for anyone, after his death, to wrest from it or turn to other purposes any of the property which had been acquired for its use. By a Deed Poll entered in the High Court of Chancery the constitution, aims, and practices of The Army were so defined that its identity could never be disputed. When the Social Scheme was launched it was similarly safeguarded by another Deed Poll.

Results have more than justified the adoption by The General of the military form of Government, for to-day Salvationists are working in sixty different countries with happy devotion under The Founder's plan.

Extensions of The Army into foreign lands, which have been continuous since the Movement first began to extend its operations overseas, have proved a succession of triumphs for the Founder and his Successor who, by modifications of English methods, have adapted the work to the various races and conditions with which it has to deal. In the course of his travels to the great capitals of the

world our late General found the people as perfectly in harmony with the teaching and methods of The Army as those in London, the birth-place of the Movement. This was the case to a pronounced degree when, speaking at different times to the students of Japan and the Zulus of Natal, he not only secured perfect attention, but prevailed upon large numbers of them to kneel in penitence in the presence of their fellows.

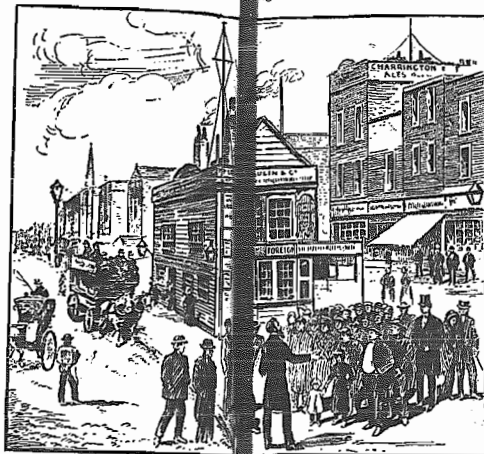
The Founder of The Salvation Army proved, as perhaps no other living man has done, the universal applicability of the Gospel message, whose first call is to repentance. He also swept away, for all practical purposes, distinctions of nationality, sect, and race, and raised up Officers from among the most progressive people capable of carrying out his orders with equal efficiency. To-day the message of Salvation which William Booth stood alone to deliver on the open space in Whitechapel is proclaimed by 18,000 Officers in seventy-three countries and colonies and in forty different languages. Eighty periodicals, with millions of circulation weekly, are carrying the same message in print to places that are often inaccessible to The Salvation Army worker. The way The Army Founder harnessed the printing press to his Salvation chariot is perhaps one of his most notable achievements. Thousands of copies of 'The War Cry' in Chinese, for instance, are now being circulated among the people from that great country who are scattered in various parts of the world.

From being despised, ridiculed, and slandered The General lived to enjoy the friendship of kings, presidents, statesmen, and magnates. He was received by more crowned heads than almost any other man, and he had honors heaped upon him by public bodies in all parts of the world. But by none of these was he spoiled in the least degree nor deviated from the purpose which absorbed his life.

When at last he worked himself out, and he had no more bodily strength to continue the battle he had so brilliantly led for forty-seven years, the whole civilized world was seized with profound and reverential grief. The Press of all countries joined in one loud chorus of admiration and homage. He was acclaimed a genius, as undoubtedly he was; but most stress was deservedly laid upon the absolute sincerity with which he devoted himself to the solemn duty of saving men's souls and extending Christ's Kingdom on earth.

The Army Mother

Space precludes more than bare mention of the one who during thirty-five of the most important years of his life was The General's chief counsellor and helper, his beloved wife, Catherine Booth. She was rightly called the Mother of The Salvation Army. Many of the guiding principles of the Movement owe their inspiration to her, chiefly perhaps that which recognizes the equality of the sexes in all that concerns the Kingdom of God. She was The General's unflinching comforter during the time he was faced with bitter and violent opposition, and her voice was raised triumphantly in proclamation of the motives and principles underlying all sections of The Army's work.



The Founder Proclaiming at Whitechapel
(from memory)



Commander Evangeline Booth
United States

MRS. BRAMWELL BOOTH AND HER SPLENDID CIRCLE OF OFFICER CHILDREN



Ensign Dora



Lieutenant
Miriam



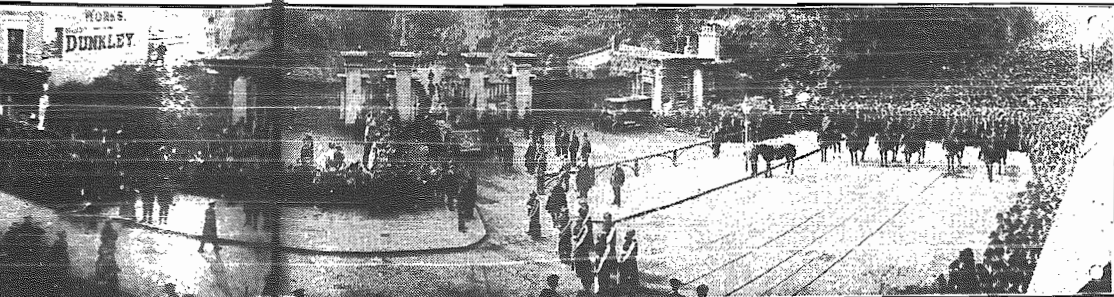
The Late Captain
Miriam



Captain Wycliffe



Brigadier Mary



Abbey Park Cemetery, London, England. Seven Thousand Salvationists Marched in the Procession which was Witnessed by One of the Vastest Crowds Ever Recorded in the World's Greatest City.

VICTORY WINNING ON THE FIELD

RAINY RIVER

Capt. Schwartz and Lieut. Godt wonderfully blessing our efforts here. Crowds listen to our message in the open air, and many people attend our indoor meetings. Last Sunday night four seekers volunteered for salvation, and later testified to their new found joy. The Y.F. Company Meeting attendance is rapidly increasing; twenty-seven being present this week. Good Open-Air services are being held at Spooner and Beaudette and here also the people are most interested in our work.

VICTORIA

Commandant and Mrs. Hoddinott. For several Sunday nights in succession we have had volunteers for salvation. Ensign Putt recently conducted special meetings for the benefit of the Young People by whom he is much loved. Envoy and Mrs. Proby are continuing the mid-week meetings at the beach while the summer weather lasts. Captain Capon, from Vancouver, at the invitation of Bandsman and Mrs. McGregor, arrived here to spend his furlough. Unfortunately the boat was cast over the little household, for on the morning of his arrival, Brother McGregor was suddenly promoted to Glory.

NEW WESTMINSTER

Capt. Irwin and Lieut. Billert. Healthy signs are evident in our work among the Chinese people. Attendance at Company meetings is on the upgrade, and several Chinese children have attended recently. Corps Cadets Earle Innes and Chalk assist the Y. P. S. M., Sister Mrs. Innes, in hospital visitation and are doing much good in this direction. Last Sunday the Band, under Bandmaster Robinson, conducted the meetings. In the afternoon Brother and Sister Frost, from Edmonton, were welcomed. A powerful salvation message at night convicted many, and before the meeting closed three seekers volunteered for salvation, while another man left the meeting under deep conviction.

LETHBRIDGE

Ensign and Sister Action

Our outpost at Foremost, where a good work is being carried on by Ensign and Sister Hammond, was recently visited by Sergt.-Major Mundy, who, with his usual zeal, devoted part of his annual holiday to a red hot campaign against the devil in order to win souls for the Master. His first meeting at Lucky Stride attracted a good crowd, and the evening concertina playing blessed many. One old gentleman, well over eighty, brought his blind wife along and both returned home richly uplifted. In the afternoon a bright meeting was conducted in the school-house at Kings Lake, and Sister Hammond, who went to Burlington where over sixty people gathered in the little church.

VEGUEVILLE

Captain J. Moll

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Larsen recently conducted a meeting here. Mrs. Larsen's Swedish melodies were enjoyed. The Staff-Captain enrolled three Soldiers, a mother and her two daughters. A recent Convert, who is working on a farm, is doing well.

MEDICINE HAT

Captain Sweeney and Lieut. Craft. God has placed His seal upon the work of Comrades at our outpost at Redpath, and at a recent meeting conducted by Bandsman and Mrs. Borlase, who were assisted by Corps Cadets Pickles and Wilson, eleven young people sought salvation.

GRADUATED WITH HONORS

Ensign Herbert Greenaway and Captain James Harrington of the Territorial Headquarters Finance Department, and Ensign Ervin Waterston of the Men's Social, Winnipeg, have graduated with honors in the science and art of Accounting and Business Administration in connection with the Cooper Institute of Canada. Congratulations!

VEGUEVILLE

Captain Moll

Our Young People recently held their annual picnic at the farm of our good friend Mr. J. Richardson. Mrs. Richardson had a pleasant surprise for the little folks, and many good things were provided by her and her husband. The Captain and his assistants worked hard for the benefit of all.

GRANDE PRAIRIE

Lieuts. Biggs and McGillivray. We are experiencing good spiritual times here. Comrades are fighting well. During Peace Day we conducted Open-Air meetings at Sexsmith much to the delight of the townspeople. Last Sunday rousing Open-Air meetings were conducted and a record attendance was registered.

MELFORT

Ensign and Mrs. Kitson

Twelve seekers for Salvation and sanctification have knelt at the Mercy Seat during the past two weeks. A splendid spirit prevailed during last Sunday's meetings, which were well attended. After powerful prayer meeting, taken part in by a large number of Comrades, two seekers volunteered for Salvation.

The Commissioner's Farewell Engagements

BRANDON—Thursday, Aug. 24th

WINNIPEG—Friday, Aug. 25th at 8 p.m., in the Citadel: UNITED SOLDIERS' MEETING

SUNDAY, Aug. 27th, 11 a.m., 3 p.m. and 7 p.m.

STARLAND THEATRE

SIR JAMES AIKINS Presides in Afternoon

Monday, Aug. 28th—Wedding of Ensign T. Mundy and Captain B. Currie, in the Central Congregational Church, at 8 p.m.

NELSON

Adjutant Bryenton

We have recently said 'good-bye' to Sergt.-Major and Mrs. Buchan. Several Comrades spoke at their farewell meeting and testified to blessings received through the faithful service of these Comrades. Some of the men had been overseas and referred to the Sergeant-Major's consistent life in the trenches. The Sergt.-Major leaves Nelson with the good wishes of all. He has been of great assistance in the Corps and in addition to his position as Sergt.-Major has had charge of the Young People's work. Brother and Sister Mrs. Cassidy and their family have also said goodbye. Their daughter, Corps Cadet Lilian, will be missed from our Young People's meetings. Corps Cadet Cecil Moore has also farewelled and gone to work at Creston. We pray God's richest blessing may rest upon our Comrades.

TRAIL

Capt. Lucas and Lieut. Baker

Envoy Brown, from Vancouver, and Capt. Joyce and his wife were recently assisted in the week-end meetings at this Corps. On Sunday night the Envoy gave the story of his life and conversion, and much interest was aroused as he told of how wonderfully God has saved him from the very depths of sin. Many were encouraged to press forward to higher heights of spiritual experience as they listened.

HUMBOLDT

Captain Murdie and Lieut. Erwin

On a recent Sunday Candidate Nye-rod from Kamack conducted the meetings. Her inspiring message convicted many of their need. The morning Holiness meeting resulted in six seekers for sanctification, while the salvation meeting at night concluded with two seekers volunteering for salvation.

mation, through which we seek lost relatives. We maintain 113 Rescue Homes. Then we have Children's Homes, and Farm Colonies — 13 of these Farm Colonies. I might say I have just acquired a tract of 23,000 acres in West Australia, on which I propose to settle many men whom we have been the means of reforming. They tell me there are promising indications of coal and perhaps gold, on this tract and if so, I may then be independent of the rich people. (Laughter.) We have 127 Slum Poles, and many other Institutions.

"You ask sometimes: 'What will become of The Salvation Army when The General dies?' Well, God lives. And if He could make one General, then He can make another when he is needed; and He can improve on the present one. (Laughter.)

"For the present we are endeavoring to make the most of our opportunities, and to perpetuate all that is good in our government. The Salvation Army is going to live. Some predict its decease, but it will not expire till the Judgment Day. It is going to live till the last redeemed soul has safely crossed the River. I'll get my furlough then. (Laughter.)

"The Salvation Army is going to grow in the confidence of all good people and all bad people.

"As for myself, I am thinking of Heaven. I am a poor man; I feel I am very near the Pearly Gates; can almost see the Jasper Walls, and Golden Streets; seem to hear the echoes of the angel's songs, and catch the distant murmurs of the multitude waiting to welcome me on Heaven's shores. I picture to myself a scene—thrust of the throne, on which my adorable Saviour sits, reviewing the vast army of those who have believed on His name. And I have fondly thought that then, if only I may carry this Blood and Fire Flag past the throne, leading the hosts that under His precious folds have found the light and waged a good warfare; if I, with bosom filled with soul-beating thrills, may but hear Him say to me 'Well done, I fancy that for millions of years to come that will be Heaven for me.'

International Congress, 1904

"This was the last time I saw the heroic leader. Full of pluck and energy;—many a younger and stronger man would have gone down under the strain and exertion of those three weeks at the Strand Congress Pavilion, when the agenda called for three addresses daily, covering every phase of Salvationism. Under his auspices in all but one particular. His voice, carrying to advantage in many large halls, could not reach the back benches in a building built of steel and glass. Sounding boards were placed above and behind, at several angles, but in 6 and 8 and 10. Commissioner Mapp was appointed to assist. The Officers and delegates sat in International groups, each with its leader. The General spoke a sentence, Colonel Mapp rang it through the building, and then each National leader interpreted it to his group. It was wonderful to me, and only a point removed from Pentecost itself.

"The climax of the Congress was the Demonstration at Crystal Palace, when 3,500 bandmen played under one baton, and 4,500 songsters sang, many thousands filling the great Transept. The General was there, seated for the most part, looking pale and frail. He had completed his Congress work; and I could not help thinking of his closing words at St. John, and felt that if his loving Lord were to take him to his reward then and there, right from Crystal Palace, what a fitting climax it would be to such a brave and strenuous life!

FROM A TWENTY YEAR OLD NOTEBOOK

(Continued from page 5)

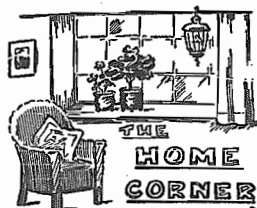
in the north of London alone. I went, and looked on 800 girls demurely dressed, who were once the waste of society—rescued from lives of darkest sin. It was a sight never seen in one city before. The angels must have carried the glad tidings back to Heaven for the Celestial Morning News that came out the next day.

"Our Flag flies in 49 countries and colonies, and we are only 37 years old—quite young yet—just beginning to kick and scream and roll about. Perhaps you think we do a good deal of that. Well, you church people have learned how to behave pretty well, and perhaps we shall some day, too. (Laughter)

"We preach salvation in 31 languages. We have many number of Officers who can speak in 3, 4 and 5 languages; some in 6, 7, and two or three can speak in as many as 10. There ought to be an act of Parliament that a man should not speak in more than 10 languages. (Laughter)

"We have 7,400 Corps or societies, 15,710 Officers and employees separated from all earthly vocations, and 17,000 musicians. Someone says 'Well, I don't like that horrid drum.' Well, I don't like it myself, sometimes; but I've concluded it is much better for a man to thump a drum than thump his wife. (Laughter.)

"We have 61 different periodicals, printed in 22 languages. We have 27 different War Cries, besides Social sheets, magazines, etc. We maintain 615 Social Institutions, which shelter nightly 17,000 of the poorest, raggedst mortals in our cities. We have Elevators, where work is supplied, Bureaus of Investigation and Infer-



The Commissioner's Farewell to the West

Tribute to Our Leader's influence and work during his three years' command of this Territory

WHAT IS YOUR



PROBLEM

MIND YOUR EYES

YOUR eyes are the most sensitive part about you, so—
Don't use them in a poor light.
Don't read when in bed or lying down.

Don't work with the sun in your eyes or shining on the paper at which you are looking.
Don't read your newspaper before breakfast.

Don't look too hard from a railway carriage at the near objects as they flash by.
Don't sleep so that the morning sunlight strikes on your face.

Don't keep your eyes concentrated on close work for longer than an hour at a time. At the end of that time turn them away and let them rest on distant objects for a few minutes or close your eyes.

And don't put off consulting an oculist if you suffer from neuralgia or aching eyes.

For if you do, you are on the high road to shattered nerves and broken health.

HINTS

Don't forget the two-four-eight ounce when you want something quickly made for the kiddies. Rub eight ounces of Quaker oats into four ounces of white sugar and two ounces of good margarine or butter. Roll it into a flat cake about an inch thick, and lightly cut it into squares after it is placed on a flat tin. Bake in gentle heat for twenty minutes to half an hour.

If you have a portion of suet not needed at the moment, cut it up roughly and place it in a dish in the oven until it just melts and when cold it will keep sweet for weeks.

Table linen and bed linen should not always be folded the same way if you wish it to last a long time or it is bound to wear thin in the folds. Fold it hem to hem one week and the following week selvedge to selvedge before it is mangled.

The woman gardener who cares for her hands should rub them well with any cream or grease that agrees with them and dig the nails into a piece of soap before putting on gloves and starting to work. Then all soil will wash away easily when it is time to down tools.

Before washing any white material that contains "dressing," let it lie in cold water all night, and the dressing, which is a very thin kind of paste, will soften and easily come away from the stuff. If you place the material into warm or hot water, the dressing thickens in just the same way as fat thickens when boiled, and your nice, soapy water is ruined.

GIVING MY BEST

Choicest gifts are won by giving.
Truest gain springs out of loss;
Always may be found a blessing
In the shade of every cross.
Oh, the lighter seems the burden
Of that we bear in full love's service.
For love doth live by giving.
Her choicest and her best.
When the angel gives the record
Of my inmost soul to-day,
I want my thoughts and actions
With unbroken voice to say:
"The love Thy servant bears Thee
Will endure the hardest test,
And only find its happiness
In giving of its best."

(Continued from page 3)
"will soon be silent, another will speak in my stead, and unfold to you the things of God as I have endeavored to do during my stay with you. We shall never meet as we are tonight and I want to entreat you once again to give yourself without reserve into the hands of God." For an hour the Commissioner's message was listened to and ultimately three seekers wended their way to the Mercy Seat.

Ere the Commissioner could dismiss the gathering, Envoy Collier marched down the aisle with The Flag and on to the platform.



Dr. Wheeler and the Commissioner at the Lake Louise Station.

he will remember among the many pleasing sights this final scene in the Coast Capital.

Early Monday morning we boarded the train bound for Calgary. Many Officers gathered at the station to bid the Commissioner a final adieu, and as the train moved out they put into song their thoughts and when out of the station the strains of "God be with you" could be heard.

The journey from Vancouver to Calgary was taxing one. For over eleven weeks this part of the country has been without a rainfall. Forest fires have played havoc with the valuable timber and signs of destruction were seen and constant smoke covered the landscape and obscured the sun. Reaching Lake Louise the Commissioner met a gentleman on the platform who was personally acquainted with Commander Eva Booth. It proved to be Dr. Wheeler of New York, and he gave a glowing report of The Army's operations as he had found them throughout his various travels. At Banff we met our sister Officers who are working for the spiritual benefit of the tourists who constantly visit here, and the Commissioner rejoiced to hear that a recent Concert is taking his stand at the Open-Air services.

CALGARY

We reached Calgary one hour late and were met by a fine delegation of Officers who lined up in real military style to greet the Commissioner as he passed through the crowd to the waiting auto which took us to the Commissioner's Home. At 5 p.m. a farewell tea with the Officers was arranged. Following this came a most uplifting Council period with the thirty Officers gathered. The evening service was all that could be desired. The Band was in full force and the whole Corps displayed appreciation of the Commissioner's visit. Staff-Captain Bristov opened the service and called upon several Comrades to speak words of farewell. Among the numbers were commandant Hamilton who represented the Officers of the Division; Mrs. Adjutant Muttart, the Women's Social; Adjutant Fullerton, the Men's Social and Band Sergeant Thompson

on behalf of the Corps. Each speaker made the most of the opportunity and the Divisional Officer himself expressed his sorrow at the Commissioner's leaving and pledged the loyalty of Officers and Comrades to the new Territorial Leaders.

Once again the Commissioner sought to bring home to his hearers the aim and object of The Salvation Army. He pleaded with sinners to accept Christ, with backsliders to return to the Fold and with the Soldiers to be more zealous in their efforts to win the lost. At the conclusion of the meeting the Band formed up outside the Citadel and with about 150 Soldiers and friends marched to the station to give our Leader a rousing send-off. Such an unusual scene caused no little excitement, and at the depot a vast crowd gathered and listened to the Commissioner's final message. Following this the Band played "While the great crowd sang—"God be with you till we meet again." It was a most impressive happening, and will rank high among the many touching incidents recorded during the Commissioner's farewell tour.

EDMONTON

We arrived here the following morning and found Staff-Captain Larsen and Adjutant Marsland waiting. Preparations were well in hand for what indeed was a blessed and profitable visit. Four-thirty p.m. saw the Commissioner with 30 Officers at tea. Here again the Commissioner was deeply impressed by the display of The Army spirit and the keen desire manifested by the Officers for Eternal things. Adjoining to a smaller Hall, our Leader gave his Officers his parting words of farewell counsel which will ever live with them.

In the evening service the Divisional Officer called upon several Comrades for speeches of farewell, and Commandant Weir, Adjutant Bourne, Captains Aldridge and Carter, and Adjutant Marsland in turn referred to the influence Commissioner and Mrs. Eadie had had upon their lives, and expressed their determination to "carry on" in the fight under our new Leader. The special sensation of the meeting was recorded when Mr. Barker



Members of the famous Ramm family who journeyed to Wilkie Station to bid our Leader goodbye.

a staunch and life long friend of The Army, came forward to the platform and read an inspiring eulogy of the Commissioner's service for God and The Army.

SASKATOON

Leaving Edmonton by the 10 o'clock train we arrived at Saskatoon the following noon and found Major Geo. Smith and Adjutant Junker eagerly waiting. Enthusiasm here was as high as in other centres. A nice company of Officers gathered to meet the Commissioner at tea where he again had the joy of coming into close touch with them and of inspiring them with his farewell words.

The evening service was another exhibition of deep gratitude for Commissioner and Mrs. Eadie's work (Continued on page 12)

What is your trouble?
Do you need advice and help?
Are you in soul difficulty?

Is it a personal matter?
Write to Editor, War Cry, 317-319, Carlos Street, Winnipeg, giving your name and address, which will not be published, and briefly state your difficulty, and an answer will be given in the War Cry or by mail.

A sister who through sickness took to ungodly methods of healing and lost out spiritually, dreamed that she was sliding on the top of a long plank raised at one end, the plank was very fine, slick and glossy, which she was to slide down on. When she got nearly to the bottom she stubbed her toe and fell off. She found out her error was easy sliding, but destruction in the end. Ask our prayers that she might be fully delivered from all hate and sin.

Ans. Glad to find God has been dealing with you in your own heart, wherever we center our attention there will our faith and hope go. If in self, mental signs or in God the result will be accordingly. There is a way in which the soul can communicate eternal and be guided by His Spirit, but quietly wait on God, asking His forgiveness for all in which you have grieved Him, treating Him for salvation. But quietly wait on God and rest on His promises with heart surrendered to Him. He has promised to forgive and cleanse and fill us with love to him and all His greatness, especially the fallen and unfortunate one. We pray that this may be your experience. It will be the moment you decide to trust and follow Him.

Young man, twenty-five, saved, paid back stolen money, convinced God wants him to give up everything worldly, asks about what to do with doubtful things.

Ans. You did right in paying back stolen money, just as everyone should, where possible, restore anything wrongfully taken. All doubtful things must go. Whether these things are right or wrong, is not the question; are they doubtful to you? If they are doubtful, and you do them, they are sin to you. Rom. 14:23 makes this very clear. Pour out your faith, for it is scrupulous, but always give God the benefit of the doubt where principle is involved.

Woman, saved, very ill, had four operations; husband brutal — makes fun of her, gets mad, curses and threatens to leave her; can't work, prays for help, heart breaking, wants to get well and work for God; asks for advice and help.

Ans. Write Army Officers in your city; have them visit you; tell them your troubles, have them advise with doctors what to do for temporary relief and deal with and get husband saved. If you should die, husband would never forgive himself for envying. For what he has done, at his rapid pace, he will soon meet coming sorrow and anguish. If he continues cruelities and spurns salvation God's anger may burst upon him suddenly and then he will go to Hell.

The Founder's Writings and Wide-Flung Travels

Incidents, Extracts and Comments which mirror the Powerful Personality, Lofty Aims, Vivid Optimism and Unflagging Energy of The Army's First General

By Commissioner Theodore Kitching

Every Hour of Travel a Veritable Sacrament.

Pen and Voice United in Active Partnership

I TRAVELED with the Founder many thousands of miles—on foot, in harness and "growler," by motor, train, and on board ship. With a touch of characteristic humor he sometimes spoke of the possibility of a journey round the world by aeroplane before going to the other side of the world in a chariot of fire. Certainly he was always ready and eager to turn every device of mechanics and science to the highest possible account for the saving of time in the carrying on of his life's work.

The great thing that impressed me about The General as a traveler was that he appeared to regard every journey, whether by sea or land, as a God-given opportunity to do something for his Master—an opportunity for which every hour of travel was, indeed, not only an enterprise for God, but a veritable sacrament. It was for this reason that he hailed as he did the advent of the fountain-pen, the secret of the use of which on a jolting railway train and on a tossing steamer alike, he readily mastered, and that regardless of the hour of the day, the fatigue of his own body and mind, and the "shop talk" of fellow travelers. (How bored he used to get by what he used to call their "wicked waste of time!")

For all the immensity of his journeys and the risks which he must perforce have run, The General was singularly free from accidents; the few which he did meet with he was inclined to treat as being but the casual chances of everyday life. I am not speaking of the missing of trains or steamers, but of happenings of a more serious strain.

So far as I can remember I only encountered one incident of a possibly serious nature in all my wanderings with him, and I am not sure that it has ever before been placed on record. We were in the "sleeper," on a long night journey in Northern Europe. The train, which we occupied adjoining, and if he did not welcome the hour of repose after a long and trying campaign, I know that I did.

Somewhere about two o'clock in the morning the conductor, whom I had previously warned on no account to disturb The General, noisily entered my compartment and rudely awakened me. My sense of smell is as keen as my sense of hearing, and almost before he could utter word I detected the smell of fire. The railway carriage was on fire. Out we scurried, as fast as our legs would carry us, I having of course informed The General of the position of things. There was only time to throw a topcoat over his shoulders before he scrambled down the steps of the car, and I made a hasty search for our belongings. We changed our attire—from pyjamas to day clothes—on the railway bank, a cold dressing place, as it was the depth of winter and snow lay deep upon the ground. But we were neither of us any the worse for our adventures.

How different it might have been!

"Let — come in and have a talk with me, and you clear out," he would many a time say to me when he knew that some young Officer was on our train and he would thus make the opportunity for a heart talk with the comrade in question. How many Officers there are who look back upon occasions such as that when they have heard from his lips words that have stood them in splendid stead in their after experiences of darkness and trial.

Not a few of The General's most striking and powerful addresses, articles and papers were thought out, at any rate "skeletoned" when he was riding in the train, and as you may guess those who traveled with him had to work too. A typewriter was always a part of the standard requisites of travel—during, that is to say, the last twenty years of his life, at any rate, and in which period such commodities were at all known.

I shall never forget the first time we took a typewriter with us to the Continent. The officials at the Customs counter of the little German frontier station who examined our belongings inquired curiously, what were the contents of the suspicious-looking case containing the machine. When I told him that it was a writing machine he was not only incredulous, but affirmed that such a thing was impossible.

And how The General would find a way of talking his fellow-travelers, however unknown they might be to him, about the things of God, about the Salvation of their souls, about what they were doing with their lives! I have met with people at home, on the other side of the Atlantic, in South

(Continued foot of column 4)

NO ONE who knows much of The Army and its propaganda will deny the fact—that William Booth's writings formed a very important part of his work, and that his pen, equally with his brain and his voice, was divinely consecrated to the working out of the great purposes for which he lived and fought.

Apart from purely local things, one of his earliest productions was a little pamphlet of four pages—of a copy of which I am the happy possessor, entitled, *Counsels to Confessors of Entire Sanctification*. It is marked by that clearness and practicality which characterized all that he ever wrote, and comes right down to fact and experience—the only two things, as he so often told us, that really count.

One of his most impressive photographs represents him seated at his desk in his working room at home, with its window looking to the north so as to give him the best light. His fine old head resting on his right hand, his face is looking down at the paper upon which he is writing. On the blotting-pad is an open fountain pen ready for alternate use with the quill which he holds in his hand. A brass, urn-shaped vase holds a pair of scissors, a pencil, and yet another pen. At his elbow stands a letter basket, and at the corner of the table a heap of manuscript sheets. Within reach an inkpot, a pin cushion, a pair of spectacles, and a contrivance of his own, which he used to call his "blinkers," made of green cardboard, and which he wore fastened around his forehead with a piece of elastic, to protect his eyes from the glare of the gas-light at night. In surroundings such as these he worked hour after hour and day after day, turning out articles for The Army's Press, Regulations for his followers the world

over, Letters of greeting and advice, Appeals for Officers and Funds, and books and pamphlets galore.

Not a phase of The Army's work, not a passing event in the world's day story, not a revelation of the sin or misery of suffering mankind but he seized hold of it and made it a claim call to his people for his living Lord. *Salvation Soldiery, Religion for Everyday, Visions, Purity of Heart, The Training of Children, Darkest England*—such books as these every Salvation Army ought to know through and through, or at any rate sufficiently to make them their chart.

If any one knew the power of music and of song it was the Founder. Read what he says in the Preface of *Salvation Army Music*:

"What can be more sad than to hear those who once sang well—sang in the spirit—and who, though perhaps advanced in musical ability, have lost the fire that once made their singing so glad and so powerful? What can be more horrible than to see people dressed up in the height of the world's fashion, or occupied with the world's prospects, enjoying songs and music that express contempt for the world and delight in God? What can be more fatal to any soul than to acquire the habit of carelessly singing of the things that have to do with eternal destiny?"

He had his full mead of sorrow, and it was in one of his dark hours of anguish of spirit that he wrote a striking tribute to his beloved daughter, the late Consul Booth-Tucker, in which occurs the following paragraph:

"Genius without concentration arrests our attention and compels our admiration, and consecration without genius can work wonders with the poorest human materials. But the union of genius with consecrated produces those beautiful evidences of God's supreme handiwork, which seem, to give a clearer insight into His wonder-working character. To the Hand that fashioned and to the Blood that redeemed, she would, and we will, give all the glory."

And when his words did not take the form of an actual direct blow, they invariably found their way home with a "hook." The publishers of *The Romance of The Salvation Army* requested him to write an Introduction for the book. The fifteen pages which it occupies are full of explanation of the aims and measures of The Army. Take this as typical of the whole:

"We have no more need than we have desire to concern ourselves or to trouble our audiences with the problems of the doubters and the critics. That old-fashioned, if rather inelegant formula, covers a great deal of debatable ground — 'The proof of the pudding is in the eating.' Here we say to all sorts and conditions of men, 'Is a remedy for the power of evil in your nature, in your lives. Here, by repentance towards God, and faith in His Son, Jesus Christ, you may find the cure of sin, and the strength to live lives of purity and unselfishness. Try Him.'"

(Continued from column 2)

Africa and in Australia (who have told me of the conviction, the impulse, or the inspiration, as the case may have been, which first came to them from the words spoken to them on a railway journey by that great and good man in whose company it was my privilege to pass so many hours as he went about doing good."

HAVE YOU REPENTED? By The Founder

(Continued from page 4)

miserable sin brings about can never be remedied; all the regret you can possibly feel or manifest can never undo the wrong committed or repair its consequences. But when we can make any sort of amends to those on whom our conduct has inflicted loss or sorrow, if our repentance is genuine those amends will be made.

REGRETS ARE USELESS

Another proof of repentance is separation from those things that led the wrongdoer astray.

While the penitent who is wisely guided will go to his or her old companions at the first opportunity, tell them of the change that has come about, and invite them to join with him in the way to Heaven, at the same time he will make it quite plain that he cannot and will not travel any farther with them on the road to destruction.

The continuation of the spirit of repentance is another proof of its genuineness.

Regrets and confessions, and tears and pledges, which only last for an hour, are void and useless, however impressive they may appear, and can be of no service unless they result in the determined and permanent consecration of every power to the holy and abiding service of the Living God.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT OF WRONG

A bold acknowledgment of past wrong-doing and the resolution to renounce it for ever constitutes a fruit meet for repentance.

This is a curse expected by every one who has any acquaintance with the ill-doer.

When the forgiven penitent allows himself to be hindered from confessing the forgiveness of God by shame or pride, the people around him will not be likely to believe in the reality of his professed regret. Have you ever repented after the fashion I have been attempting to describe?

HER FIRST 'WAR CRY'

SISTER Lilly had shouldered many "crosses" during the twelve months she had been converted, but she felt one Sunday morning in the Holiness Meeting as God revealed to her the fact that He wanted her to be a "War Cry" seller that that was the task she could never undertake.

For a week she thought over it, and finally, on Saturday night, after praying that God would give her the needed grace and strength to obey, she asked the Captain for six "War Crys." For two hours she asked the people in the streets to buy, but all refused except one man, who was just on his way home from work.

Being somewhat disappointed by the fact that she had sold only one copy, she resolved never to try again. However the following night one of the seekers at the penitent form rose to his feet and said, "God has saved me, I want a 'War Cry' in the street last night on my way home, and when I read it this morning I saw myself a Hell-deserving sinner. Thank God for that 'War Cry' seller!"

Small wonder the continued her God-given task and today, at her first "Cry," Captain Lilly is an ardent believer in the value and influence of "The War Cry."

A QUICK RETORT

ONCE the famous American preacher, Dr. Pentecost, met a freethinker, who twitted the divine for his folly in putting any faith in the Bible, seeing that the authorship of its component books was so uncertain and the subject of such debate.

"Look here," said the doctor, "who wrote the multiplication table?"

"I don't know," confessed the sceptic. "What a man you are," said Dr. Pentecost. "You believe it, and you use it, and yet you don't know who wrote it!"

This placed the caviller in some difficulty, but, thinking he saw a way of wriggling out of it, he said:

"But the multiplication table works well."

"Doubtless," was the triumphant retort of the preacher, "and so does the Bible!" The other said no more.

CHANGING DENOMINATIONS

AT a famous Pan-Presbyterian Council held at Edinburgh, a large number of the delegates went to the Scott country. A chain bridge across the Tweed at Dryburgh bore the legend that more than twelve pedestrians could be on the bridge at one time. But the delegates, disregarding or not seeing the notice, crowded on to the bridge in a solid body. The keeper of the bridge, Tom Fox by name, rushed forward and with emphatic gesticulation ordered them back.

"Can you no read?" exclaimed Tom Fox, pointing to the notice.

"We are Pan-Presbyterians," explained a delegate, "and we were so instructed that we did not see the notice."

"You may be Pan-Presbyterians or Pot-Methodists," rejoined the now angry bridge-keeper; "but if any mair o' ye come on this brig ye will be Baptists in a minute."

DO YOU KNOW THAT

The population of The United States of America is 105,700,000.

55,000,000 live in its cities. The growth of city population is seven times as fast as that of the country.

149 persons are killed by accident in the U.S.A. each day, an average of one per hour, night and day, equivalent to a normal death every ten minutes.

9,000,000 men were slain in the World War.

There are 14,000,000 orphan children in Europe today, between the ages of three and sixteen.

In Germany alone there are 3,000,000 orphan children.

In Russia there are 4,000,000 waifs of the war.

THE WORLD: Its Ways & Says Its Joys & Sighs

WILL WIRELESS HELP THE DEAF?
EARS GROW SENSITIVE WITH LISTENING-IN

A case of nearly total deafness being greatly relieved by wireless has been described by a well-known authority.

Wireless signals can be increased in loudness to any degree by means of amplifying valves, so that they can be made audible to a deaf person; but the use of the ear in listening-in appears gradually to make it far more sensitive, so that by degrees the deafness gets less and the strength of the signals may be diminished.

Experiments are also being made to employ wireless valves in order to amplify ordinary speech so that very deaf people may hear.

WHAT DOES "GOOD-BYE" MEAN?

THE meaning of "Good-bye," though sometimes erroneously given as "God buy—our Redeem—You," is undoubtedly "God be with ye," and as such has been clipped into its modern form.

The French "Good-bye" was originally "I commit thee to God," and has in course of time been contracted into the last two words—A Dieu.

EVEREST

ENGLISHMAN AFTER WHOM IT WAS NAMED

IT is surprising to learn that the man whose name was given to the highest mountain in the world lived so recently that his son is still alive.

One is apt to think of the names of places as they were of immemorial antiquity. Yet it was only in 1856 that this mountain received its name; it was called after a British official in India who afterwards became Sir George Everest. It was called in Tibetan, the language of the district in which it lies, Jomo-Kang-Kar, or Chomo-lung-ma, no one quite knew which.

Sir George Everest was head of the Indian Survey, a Department concerned with mapping the whole country. He was so deeply interested in his work that, when he was once on a holiday at the Cape, he examined into the survey of that colony as it was then, and discovered mistakes which made it necessary to make a fresh survey.

MORE RADIUM
TWO NEW SOURCES

THE demand for radium for medical work is greater to-day than at any other time since its discovery. It is, therefore, interesting to learn that two new sources of radio-active ore have just been discovered.

One of these is a new mineral which has been found in the Belgian Congo, and has been named solidite, after Professor F. Soddy, the well-known English scientist.

Another new radium ore has been discovered in the Ferghana Valley, in Turkestan. A special plant for extracting radium from this ore has been erected, and is now at work.

DIAMONDS AT THE SOUTH POLE

THERE is a wonderful diamond mine in the Antarctic regions.

This statement was made by members of the Shackleton-Rovett Expedition. On a small island near South Georgia, on the fringe of the great icefields which guard the South Pole, soil was discovered which the Quest's mineralogist declared to be the type that carries diamonds.

The expedition also discovered yellow quartz, and it is expected that an attempt will be made by a South African company to locate the diamond mine.

This is only one of the many discoveries made by members of the expedition. Gigantic forests were discovered under the sea, and vast new fishing grounds were located. The Antarctic waters are swarming with edible fish, and present a new outlet for the fishing industry. In fact, the fish are so plentiful that the expedition never needed to use bait of any description.

Extensive soundings were taken, and the greatest depth recorded was 2,700 fathoms.

THE NEW LEATHER
CAN ANYTHING GOOD COME FROM SHARKS?

IT is interesting to hear now that a special tannery for making shark leather is being established on the west coast of Vancouver. This is the first instance of a factory being started to compete with the leather made from goat skin and from calf, cow, and horse hide, which has served us for so many generations.

Sharks are very plentiful off the west coast of Vancouver, and the skins of the fish, unlike those of animals, give, in addition to the leather, a number of useful oils and other products.

INSECTS THAT SING

JAPANESE do not care for dogs and cats as pets in the house. Their favorite is a singing insect, which is kept in a cage that hangs from the eaves of the house.

Although this little creature does not perform on all occasions, the sound it makes at any time start him chirping. So, to amuse strangers in a Jap home, one of the family will go on to the road and pour down a bucket of water in order to produce the dripping sound of rain.

As soon as the singing insect hears what he imagines to be the real thing, he begins to warble.

MOTH-PROOF POWDER

An odorless powder, slightly soluble in water, which, it is claimed, makes wool moth-proof, has been introduced by a German company.

SIR Q. FEELS GOOD

An Increase of Two Hundred and Five Copies

THERE is reason for this. Officers and Soldiers—in various parts of the Territory—are getting wise to the value of an increased War Cry circulation. This means progress and, of course, extra work. Building is not an easy task. Neither is it an occupation for non-enthusiasts, for they never exert anything higher than a hunch. They get heart attacks or brain strains if they get off the dead level, and that is why everything they see is flat, and nearly everything they hear is set in a minor key!

Now we have several items of good news to pass on this week. For instance, Captain Chapman of Fort Rouge Corps (Winnipeg IX) has been appointed a member of the Territorial Order of Enthusiasts. In six weeks he has increased his War Cry order three times with 25 copies on each occasion, so that Fort Rouge Corps now takes 175 copies per week and stands alongside of the great St. James Citadel Corps. This piece of intelligence will surprise the folks "across the creek" no less than it will amaze Comrades throughout the Territory, but—wait until Ensign Jacks returns from his furlough! It will be a case of "The Veteran versus the Freshling!"

Rumor, not always a lying jade, is strong that something of a sensational character is about to happen in Winnipeg III War Cry circles. This Corps, which is forging ahead under the leadership of Ensign L. Cox already circulates three hundred copies of the "Cry" weekly, but it is rightly thought that more can be accomplished in this direction. We have an idea that Ensign Lessou, our genial Territorial architect, is at the back of the movement, and we shall not be surprised if Winnipeg III does not give Winnipeg Citadel a thrilling battle for first place in the city list; that is, if the Citadelians can work up something in the nature of fighting enthusiasm.

In our last issue Sir Q. asked the following question: "Can—or will the following Corps hit the hundred mark and thus enable us to put up a territorial record?" Then was published a list of twenty-four Corps.

What do you think has happened?

Sir Q. has already heard from seven of that group, and as we write the issue is very young. Four of the number have hit the one hundred mark and two have passed it.

LLOYDMINSTER	from 75 to 110
PERM	from 85 to 110
WAINWRIGHT	from 85 to 100
NORTH VANCOUVER	from 90 to 100

VIRDEN	WITHIN SIGHT	from 70 to 85
WINNIPEG IV		from 50 to 75
SWAN RIVER		from 50 to 65

Captain Catterer, commanding Lacombe—a recent opening in Northern Alberta—has ordered "50 War Crys" as a commencement. Mark the word commencement.

Sir Q. has had a couple of disappointments. He hasn't said much about them, but feels perhaps he ought to mention them in passing.

Instead of 110, and Moose Jaw steps down to the 500 mark. We have good reason to believe that so far as the latter Corps at any rate is concerned, the retrogression is temporary. Adjutant Harry Owsay has been a real warrior in the War Cry war. He has touched higher figures since then, but at the present time it is back to where it was when Adjutant Owsay left the Adjutant's Office to become a Major. Do you remember that Regina I was within easy distance of setting up a world record for single Corps sales? We did about a good deal and were getting ready to challenge the Army world. Then eld!

By the way the Officer Commanding Regina II, whom it has pleased Sir Q. to specially mention on several occasions, has been promoted to the rank of Captain by the Commissioner. Congratulations Captain Loughtan, and let it be known throughout the Territory that by virtue of your increase of seventy-five copies of the War Cry during the past six weeks Regina II Corps, so far as War Cry sales is concerned, stands level with Vancouver I and Brandon, and leaves such Corps as Sanke-ton I, Fort William, Lethbridge and Medicine Hat—guessing!

Must
be Born
Again

(See page 2)

THE WAR CRUISE

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska

William Booth's
Heroic
Struggle

(See pages 6 and 7)

No. 116 (TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS) SATURDAY, August 19th, 1922 (WINNIPEG, MAN.) PRICE FIVE CENTS.

We are looking for you



We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address: ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.



2555—Nelson, Harriet Mary — age 34, born in Birmingham, England. Employed as cashier in hotel in Manchester, England, before coming to Canada. Mother is very anxious, has not heard from her for 13 years.

2520 — Muir, Alexander — was member of crew of S.S. Canadian inventor which left Calcutta on the 24th of March, 1921, for Vancouver.

2590—Hess Van, Miss G., or Houtkooper— There is special information at The Salvation Army, 317 Carlton Street, for the above party concerning her mother in Holland. If she will apply at the Army Headquarters, information will be able to secure the letter bearing important news.

2579—Kilbren, Percival Edward—Canadian, age 18, height 6 ft., weight 160 lbs., brown hair, brown eyes, fair complexion, laborer, single. Missing since August 1921, last heard of on a farm near Moosemin.

2575—Connell, Nathan—age 50, height 6 ft., 8 in., weight 160 lbs., dark hair, blue eyes, missing for 20 years. Heard of in Brandon and Winnipeg.

2564—Svendsrud, Thowder — age 51, fair hair, missing since 1905, is supposed to be in Alaska.

2527—Watson, John A.—last heard of in Vancouver in 1914.

2744—Kolenzen, John—has a farm in Alberta.

2348—Gundersen, Ole—age 26 years, medium build, slender, dark hair, blue eyes, single, last heard of at Inoway, Sask., one year ago.

2571—Drake, Mrs. Fred, nee Isabella Neave Anderson—age 46, height 6 ft. 6 in., auburn hair, grey eyes, fair complexion, born in Dundee, Scotland, supposed to have gone to Vancouver.

2572—Tauble, Lee Eugene — tall, fair, blue eyes, was military officer in Russia. Supposed to be in Vancouver. Mother is very anxious.

2522—Cottrell, Thomas—supposed to be in Winnipeg.

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to Europe will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department. Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged. Address your communications to Adjutant W. Dray, 241 Balmoral Street, Winnipeg.

SPARE A MINUTE

(Continued from page 4)

so they won't spoil, doesn't she? Just so our dear Lord can preserve us—do us up so we'll keep! Entire sterilization accomplishes entire sanctification.

"I honestly think this is what you need, girls—just a taste of the power that is able to keep you from falling. And there's no reason why you should not go through to victory NOW!"

The Empress of Japan

Inspects Exhibits of Salvation Army Work at Peace Exhibition in Tokio. Gift to The Army's Hospital

PAYING her first visit to the Peace Exhibition in Tokio, Her Imperial Majesty the Empress of Japan inspected the Peace Hall in which by the kind arrangement of the authorities appeared an exhibit of photographs illustrative of Salvation Army work outside Japan. Her Majesty was much interested in these photographs, and asked many questions of Mr. Usami, the Governor of Tokio.

Mr. Usami is well acquainted with the Organization, having, while in the Home Department years ago, made an official study of Army Work and having in addition attended, in his capacity as Governor of Tokio, the recent reopening of The Army's Hospital for Poor People.

A few days later the Empress again visited the Exhibition and inspected the section representing the Spiritual and Social Work of The Army in Japan.

The reports of Her Majesty's interest appeared in the Japanese

papers, and a day or two afterwards Colonel Yamamuro, the Chief Secretary, was called to the Imperial Household Department, and informed that the Empress had it in mind to send her Chamberlain, Baron Omori, to inspect The Salvation Army Hospital for Poor People on her behalf.

Accordingly Baron Omori visited the Hospital in one of the crimson Imperial cars, accompanied by Prince Sanjo and another official. He was received by Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Duce, Colonel Yamamuro, Dr. Matsuda (the Salvationist Medical Officer) and Mrs. Matsuda, and other Officers.

The Baron, whose inspection was most thorough, was apparently delighted with all he saw and was much interested in instances of conversion related to him.

The Chamberlain brought with him a gift from the Empress, to be spent in comforts for the patients. There were sixteen patients at the time, several of them children.

Bring Us More Good News

African Chief Begg for Continued Salvation Army Effort

"WHILE pursuing our journey over the mountains" (writes the native Officer in charge of the Miriam Booth Settlement, Zululand), "we met the young bride of a heathen man, and spoke to her about the way of salvation. 'Yes,' she said, 'I would like to be a believer. Today I have heard good news, indeed, for even though I walk upon the mountain you say God is here with us now, and this is good news to me.'"

"As we came in sight of the village we heard a great noise of shouting and dancing. Presently we were seen by some little children, who ran and brought their parents. I said, 'I have never seen a thing like this before—people leaving their beer in their houses and coming to us.' All the women and children came out to hear us, and only the men remained inside the huts. While we were still standing there the chief came out, and when he saw our uniform and the large crowd of women around us he said, 'Men, what are these peoples that we are

forseen by our wives for them?'"

"The curiosity of the men was also aroused by the time they came out of the huts, where the beer feasts were being held, and soon we had a crowd of about sixty around us. The chief inquired our business, and was interested to learn of the work of The Salvation Army. We asked to be permitted to pray; they understood, and soon there was silence. In the chief's hut a meeting was subsequently held, and the truths of God were declared. Many heard the story of Jesus for the first time, and when the invitation was given four seekers came forward. Among the number was the young bride whom we had met on the lonely mountain path. The chief addressed the men and said, 'Behold, ye men, we tratter away our time in drinking, and these, they speak of the importance of our life's journey.'"

"When we were leaving the chief shook hands with us, saying, 'Go in peace, and come again and bring us more good news.'"

Our Leader's Farewell to the West

(Continued from page 9)

among us. Mrs. Major Smith spoke of Mrs. Eddie's interest in the Home League and League of Mercy throughout the Territory, and regretted much that she would not be able to continue this splendid work. Adjutant J. Kraker, Captain Talbot, Lieutenant Chalk and Treasurer Wallace represented the different branches of Army work throughout the Division, while the Divisional Officer himself read a telegram received from Captain and Mrs. Smith expressing their regret in not being present at the last visit to the Commissioner and Mrs. Eddie in their departure. The Commissioner replied to these messages of farewell and pointed out the reason for his furlough.

At the close of the meeting the Band formed up outside the Citadel with the Soldiers and marched in front of the Commissioner's car to the station,

where another opportunity came for the Commissioner to deliver a final word of exhortation. The Commissioner was greatly moved by the manner in which the Saskatoon Corps displayed their splendid Salvationism.

REGINA

We arrived here early Friday morning and found Staff-Captain Gosling and Adjutant Carruthers awaiting us. Throughout the day the Commissioner was kept busy with correspondence, and also paid a visit to the Parliament in the interests of The Army's progress. The usual Officers' Tea preceded our Leader's farewell council at which twenty Officers were present. The Divisional Commander mentioned his personal regret at the Commissioner's farewell and bespoke for his Officers loyalty to The Flag and the

(Concluded on next col.)

SONG OF THE WEEK

By The Founder

"My Jesus, I love Thee." 185.

O BOUNDLESS salvation! deep ocean of love, O fulness of mercy Christ brought from above, The whole world redeeming, so rich and so free, Now flowing for all men—come roll over me.

My sins they are many, their stains are so deep, And bitter the tears of remorse that I weep, But useless is weeping, thou great crimson sea, Thy waters can cleanse me, come, roll over me!

My tempers are fitful, my passions are strong, They bind my poor soul, and they force me to wrong; Beneath thy blest billows deliverance I see, Oh, come, mighty ocean, and roll over me!

Now toward with temptation, then haunted with fears, My life has been joyless and useless for years; I feel something better most surely would be, If once thy pure waters would roll over me.

O ocean of mercy, oft longing I've stood On the brink of thy wonderful, life-giving flood! Once more I have reached this soul-cleansing sea, I will not go back till it rolls over me.

The tide is now flowing, I'm touching the wave, I hear the loud call of "The Mighty to Save"; My faith's growing bolder—delivered I'll be—

I plunge 'neath the waters, they roll over me, heartiest co-operation with the new Leaders.

The Commissioner's final words to the Officers displayed his earnest desire for their personal spiritual progress. The necessity for carefully watching over their own spiritual experience was mentioned in tenderness. A good crowd gathered for the evening service in spite of the Exhibition which was being held in the city. This being the final meeting of the tour, the Commissioner mentioned his sorrow that Mrs. Eddie had been unable to be present with him throughout the trip. Mrs. Staff-Captain Gosling spoke on behalf of the Women Officers of the Division and expressed their regret at the Commissioner's farewell in a very feeling manner. Adjutant Carruthers, Ensign Freeman, Captain Loughton and Bandmaster Henderson of the Regina I Corps each spoke in turn.

Once again the Commissioner had the pleasure of addressing a Regina audience and made the very most of the occasion. His words were a direct call to every branch of our work in this city while he did not forget the wayward and erring and backslidden in heart in his appealing message. The following day we boarded the train. On the homeward trail arriving in Winnipeg the next morning.